

Here again he was joined by *Passion*, to whom he could not help observing, how much he had been disappointed at the palateness of False Pleasure; but *Passion* soon reconciled this matter. "You know," said he, "travellers must now and then be disappointed; but all this may tend to good at last.—We are now upon our journey—and if we don't proceed with spirit, how are we to come to the end of it? For my part, I am always for going

on—Any thing is better than delay." "lay."

*Master Headstrong* easily gave in to this opinion, and went on with *Passion*, till meeting with several persons on the road, he asked them whither they were bound? They all answered, To the Regions of Happiness—and he was doubly comforted when he found that several of them had not only chosen the same road, but had gone through the same troubles that he himself had experienced. So he proceeded

"on